GOLD KEY

THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.

12c

10197-706
JUNE

THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.*

April and Mark must do or die for a modern Captain Kidd—who isn't kidding!

THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.

*UNITED NETWORK COMMAND FOR LAW AND ENFORCEMENT

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THE BITTER END—

That's what it looks like for April Dancer. But THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E. knows how to keep her head in a tight spot, no matter what evil endings the sinister forces of Thrush plan for her!

THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.

The CAPTAIN KIDD AFFAIR

ACT 1—A SHIP OFF THE OLD DOCK

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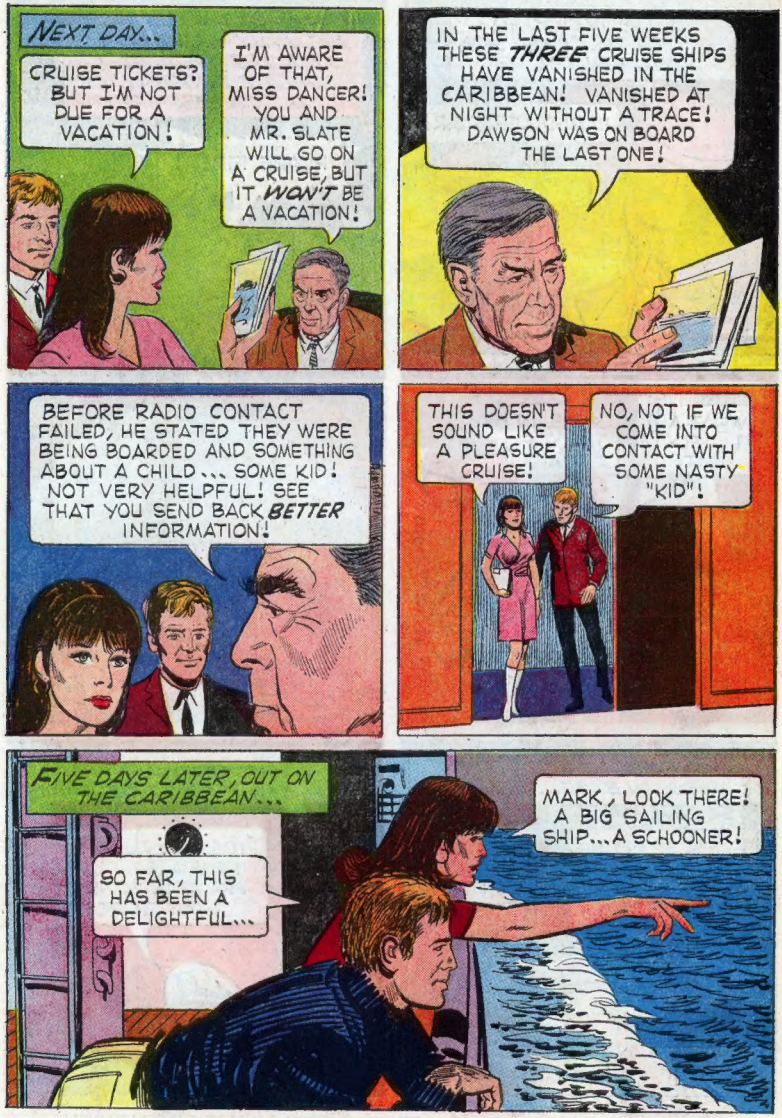
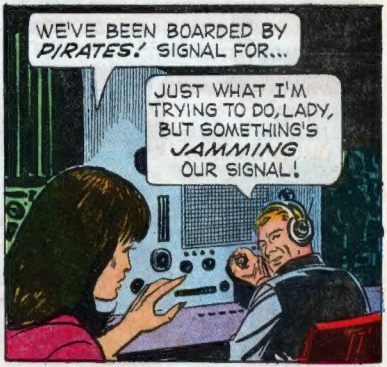
SUMMONED TO COMMUNICATIONS ON AN EMERGENCY RADIO CALL, MR. WAVERLY GRABS THE MICROPHONE...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, DAWSON! WHAT SEEMS TO BE HAPPENING ON BOARD YOUR CRUISE SHIP?
BEING BOARDED—
THEY'RE SWARMING OVER US!
PRECISELY... WHO IS SWARMING OVER YOU? THAT IS WHY YOU WERE PLANTED ON THE SHIP... TO INFORM US!
HE... BLEEP... BUZZZ... ZIIIP! KID... BLEEPP... REPEAT... KID...
SOMETHING ABOUT A CHILD! CAN'T YOU CLEAR UP THE SIGNAL?
I—I'M SORRY, MR. WAVERLY, BUT IT'S FADING FAST... IT'S ... GONE!
I SHOULD HAVE ANTICIPATED YOUR LOSING THE SIGNAL, MR. KOVACS!
IT WASN'T MY FAULT, SIR! THE WAY I READ THE CONTROLS... THAT EMERGENCY UNCLE BAND WAS DELIBERATELY JAMMED!

ALERT THE NAVY TO CHECK FOR THE CRUISE SHIP, MR. KOVACS!
IMMEDIATELY, SIR!
THREE HOURS LATER, A U.S. NAVY SEAPLANE CIRCLES THE LAST REPORTED POSITION OF THE CRUISE SHIP...
FLARE FIRED!
NEGATIVE! JUST A LOT OF SALT WATER!
MESSAGE FROM BASE, SIR! IF NO SIGN OF SHIP HERE, WIDEN SEARCH AND CONTINUE TILL IT IS FOUND!
AT THE PLANE'S CARIBBEAN BASE...
SHE'S STARTING TO SQUARE THE SEARCH ZONE, SIR!
KEEP HER ON RADAR CONTACT!
SIR! S-SHE JUST VANISHED! SHE WAS THERE...THEN GONE!
FIRST A CRUISE SHIP, NOW A SEAPLANE! WHAT IS GOING ON OUT THERE?


NEXT DAY...
CRUISE TICKETS? BUT I'M NOT DUE FOR A VACATION!
I'M AWARE OF THAT, MISS DANCER! YOU AND MR. SLATE WILL GO ON A CRUISE, BUT IT WON'T BE A VACATION!
IN THE LAST FIVE WEEKS THESE THREE CRUISE SHIPS HAVE VANISHED IN THE CARIBBEAN! VANISHED AT NIGHT WITHOUT A TRACE! DAWSON WAS ON BOARD THE LAST ONE!
BEFORE RADIO CONTACT FAILED, HE STATED THEY WERE BEING BOARDED AND SOMETHING ABOUT A CHILD... SOME KID! NOT VERY HELPFUL! SEE THAT YOU SEND BACK BETTER INFORMATION!
THIS DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A PLEASURE CRUISE!
NO, NOT IF WE COME INTO CONTACT WITH SOME NASTY "KID"!
FIVE DAYS LATER, OUT ON THE CARIBBEAN...
SO FAR, THIS HAS BEEN A DELIGHTFUL...
MARK, LOOK THERE! A BIG SAILING SHIP...A SCHOONER!

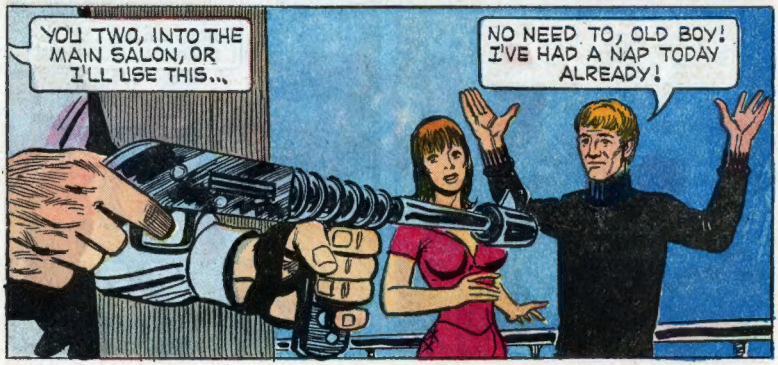
A MOST ROMANTIC SETTING!
NOT IF YOU READ HER MESSAGE ...IT'S S.O.S.!
CAPTAIN, SHE REPORTS SHE HAS A DANGEROUS LEAK... AND IS SINKING!
SIGNAL WE WILL HOVE TO, TO ASSIST HER!
WHAT A LOVELY BOAT!
SHE'S IN TROUBLE, I HEARD!
STAND BY FOR LADDERS!
COMING ABOARD FOR EMERGENCY SUPPLIES!
CLIMB ABOARD, MEN!
THESE ARE SLEEP RAY GUNS! DON'T RESIST, OR...
PIRATES! I'LL FIX THOSE... OOOOH!

I'LL STOP— OOOOOH!
THIS WAY, MARK! LET'S TRY TO RADIO FOR HELP!


WE'VE BEEN BOARDED BY *PIRATES!* SIGNAL FOR...
JUST WHAT I'M TRYING TO DO, LADY, BUT SOMETHING'S *JAMMING* OUR SIGNAL!

QUICKLY, THEY TRY THEIR HIDDEN RADIOS...
NO... NOT A SOUND ON MY RADIO!
SLATE HERE! CLEAR CHANNEL D... *ANY* EMERGENCY BAND...

WELL...
NOTHING! WHATEVER JAMMED THE SHIP'S RADIO IS DOING A JOLLY GOOD JOB ON *UNCLE'S* PRIVATE COMMUNICATIONS, TOO!


YOU TWO, INTO THE MAIN SALON, OR I'LL USE THIS...
NO NEED TO, OLD BOY! I'VE HAD A NAP TODAY ALREADY!

SOON...
STAND AS YOU ARE! HERE COMES OUR LEADER... CAPTAIN KIDD!
THIS IS BEGINNING TO SOUND LIKE PART OF THE CRUISE'S "FUN IN THE SUN" ENTERTAINMENT PROGRAM!
GOOD EVENING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
THOSE OF YOU WHO WISH TO DO SO, MAY SIGN ON AS PART OF MY CREW, THE REST WILL BE TREATED AS PRISONERS!
DON'T SIGN ON WITH THIS MADMAN! AS SOON AS THE NAVY ARRIVES, HE'LL BE PUT UNDER OBSERVATION!
MY DEAR CAPTAIN, YOUR NAVY IS MOST CONFUSED NOW BY OUR RADIO-JAMMING PROCEDURE! THE INTERCEPTOR SET!
AYE-AYE, CAPTAIN KIDD!
ATTENTION ALL NAVAL PATROL PLANES! ALL CONTACT HAS BEEN LOST WITH THE CRUISE SHIP!
I'M AFRAID YOU MUST ALL ACCEPT THE FACT THAT YOU ARE CAPTIVES! WE WILL NOW PROCEED TO MY SECRET BASE!

AT DAWN...
THAT MUST BE HIS BASE!
I KNOW THIS REGION! THAT'S A FOUR-MILE LONG DESERTED ISLAND! NOTHING ON IT BUT PALM TREES!
WRONG, MARK! I SEE PEOPLE ON THE BEACH... MORE OF CAPTAIN KIDD'S CREWMEN!
BARRACKS! CAMOUFLAGE NETS...THE WORKS! HE HAS A COZY SETUP HERE!
BUT WHY DOES HE WANT ALL THE PASSENGERS AND OUR SHIP?
DAWSON...
WELCOME TO THE PIRATE ISLAND! DIDN'T MR. WAVERLY GET MY MESSAGE?
HE THOUGHT THE "KID" YOU MENTIONED MEANT A CHILD!
WELL, THIS CAPTAIN KIDD IS INVOLVED IN SOME SCHEME THAT CERTAINLY ISN'T CHILD'S PLAY! BUT I CAN'T DETERMINE WHAT IT IS!

QUICKLY, ALL THE CAPTURED PEOPLE ARE PUT TO WORK...
HE'S GOT EVERY RUDDY SOUL DIGGING SAND OR PASSING IT ALONG TO DUMP INTO THE SHIP'S HOLD! WHY?
YOU'LL FIND OUT PART OF THAT ANSWER ONLY TOO SOON, BUT NOT THE FINAL ANSWER!
IT COULD SERVE AS A BALLAST, BUT WHY WEIGHT DOWN THE SHIP?
LATER...
CEASE LOADING! ABANDON THE SHIP AND OPEN ALL SEACOCKS!
AYE-AYE, CAPTAIN KIDD!
HER SEACOCKS OPEN, THE CRUISE LINER SINKS...
DOESN'T ADD UP! WHY WOULD CAPTAIN KIDD WANT TO SINK HER?

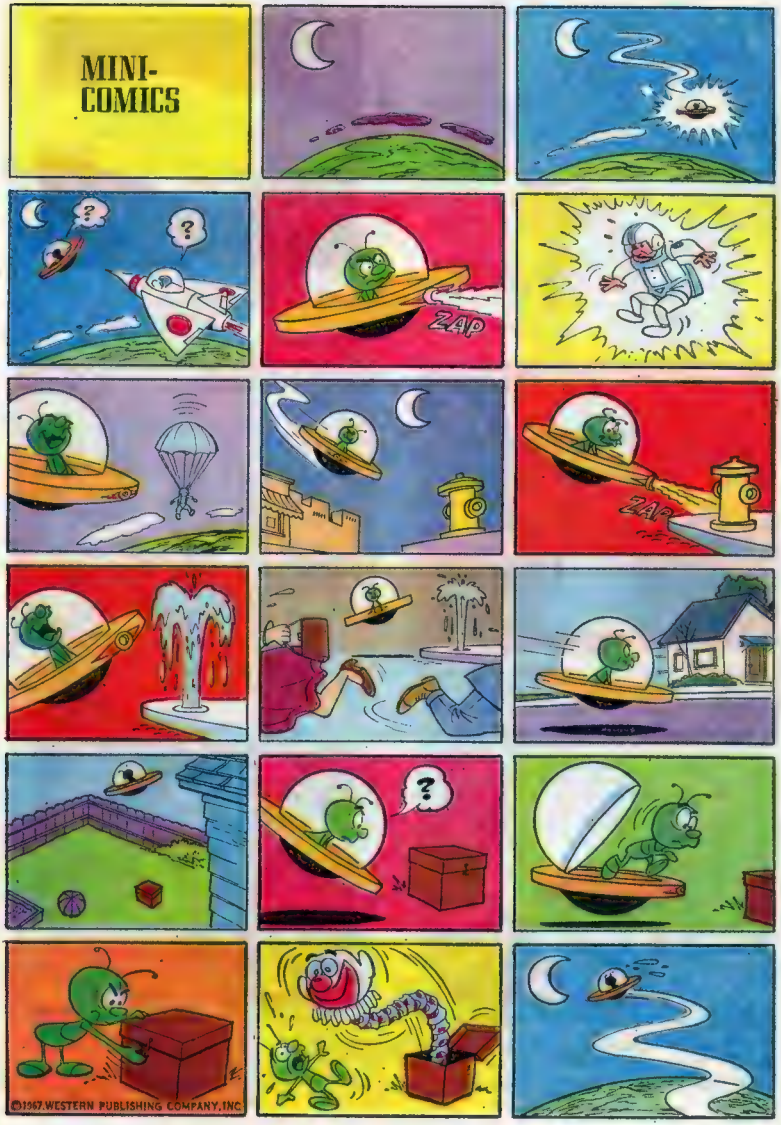
THAT'S JUST WHAT THE FOOL DID TO OUR SHIP AND PROBABLY WITH THE SHIPS HE CAPTURED BEFORE!
THEN IT DOES MAKE SENSE!
TROPIC HEAT MUST BE MAKING ME A BIT SLOW!
A SEA WALL! DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT THESE BIG SUNKEN LINERS COULD FORM A FINE UNDER-WATER SEA WALL?
YES, THEY COULD, BUT FOR WHAT EARTHLY PURPOSE...
FOR AN UNDERWATER BREAKWATER FOR A SUBMARINE ANCHORAGE!
I SAY! SHE MAY BE ON TO SOMETHING AT THAT! DAWSON, WHEN DID THE SAILING SCHOONER LEAVE THE NIGHT WE WERE CAPTURED?
IT WAS NINE-TWENTY THAT EVENING!
IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE RIGHT, THAT SUPPOSED SCHOONER WAS MAKING BETTER THAN THIRTY KNOTS! AND THAT MEANS SHE'S PROBABLY NUCLEAR POWERED... SHE SHOWS NO STACKS!

THEN THE SCHOONER IS USED TO CAPTURE LINERS TO MAKE A SEA WALL FOR WHAT COULD SERVE AS A POSSIBLE NUCLEAR POWERED SUB BASE!
BUT A BASE FOR WHOSE SUBS?
WHOOP! WHOOP!
PLANE ALERT! ALL PEOPLE ARE TO PROCEED AT ONCE TO THEIR BARRACKS! MOVE OFF!
A PLANE ALERT ...
YES, PROBABLY ROUTINE NAVY PATROL OR A SEARCH PLANE LOOKING FOR YOUR CRUISE SHIP! WE'VE HAD A DOZEN ALERTS LIKE THIS!
IN YOU GO! QUICK!
EASY, OLD BOY, WE'RE MOVING FAST AS WE CAN! HOT SUN SLOWS ONE, YOU KNOW!
MARK, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! BUT I MUST GET OUTSIDE!
OH, THAT SHOULD BE EASY! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS DIVERT THAT CHAP WITH THE SLEEP GUN!

A MINUTE LATER...
APRIL'S BY THE DOOR...
HERE GOES!
F-FIRE...
PUT IT OUT! PUT IT OUT FAST!
YOU DO IT! YOU HAVE THE WATER!
GET BACK, YOU CLUMSY FOOL!
IT WORKED! NOW TO GET DOWN TO THE BEACH!
MORE PIRATES ON GUARD! THIS MAY NOT BE SO EASY AFTER ALL...

CAUTIOUSLY, APRIL MAKES HER WAY DOWN TO A DESERTED STRETCH OF SAND...
NOW TO WORK FAST! THE PLANE WON'T SEE THAT CAMOUFLAGED SCHOONER...
...BUT IF THAT PLANE SEES WRITING ON THE SAND OF A SUPPOSEDLY DESERTED ISLAND, THEY SHOULD CHECK IT OUT!
GRAB HER!
IF I CAN JUST DELAY THINGS TILL THE PLANE GETS HERE...
H-HEY!
HERE, CATCH!
THIS WILL TAME HER FAST!
BZZZZZZ

OOOH!
LATER...
WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU HAD A NICE SNOOZE FOR A FEW HOURS!
AND THE MESSAGE I STARTED TO WRITE?
WIPED OUT CLEAN *BEFORE* THE PLANE FLEW OVER US! I'M AFRAID THESE CHAPS HAVE PRETTY GOOD SECURITY!
THEY HAVE TV CAMERAS RIGGED UP ON THE PALMS! QUITE A SECURITY SETUP!
THAT MEANS THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING *BIG* TO PROTECT...
AND THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT *WHAT* IS TO GET *OUTSIDE* AND CHECK OUT THIS ISLAND!
GOOD SHOW, APRIL... BUT *HOW* DO WE GET BY THE PIRATE GUARDS?


MINI-
COMICS
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picture dictionary

E THE ELECTROMAGNET

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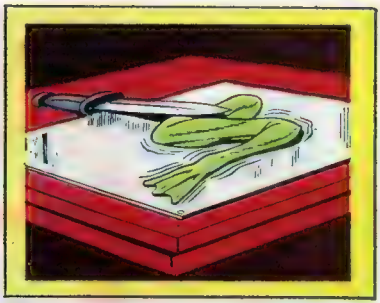
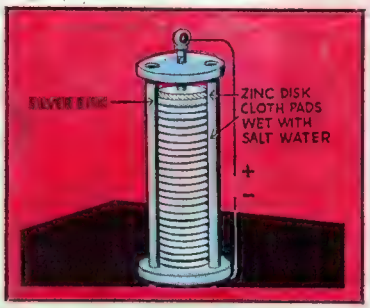
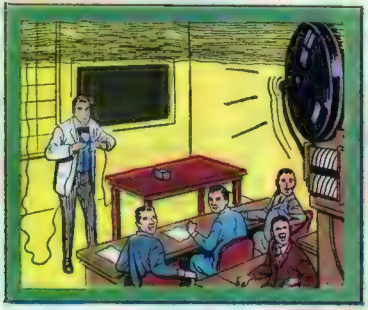


Alessandro Volta, of Pavia, Italy, showed that whenever a moist substance (frog's leg) touches two metals, current is generated.



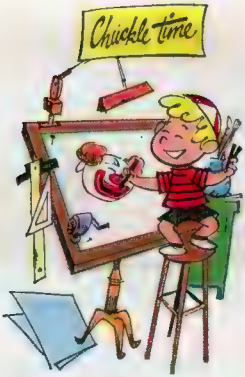
Volta then built the first practical electric battery (1800 A.D.) and named its current "galvanic," honoring Galvani's discovery.

In 1830, young Professor Joseph Henry made electromagnets by winding insulated wire around a horseshoe-shaped iron bar.



Henry also constructed a bell-ringing telegraph, with a mile of wire strung around his classroom. An electromagnet rang the bell.

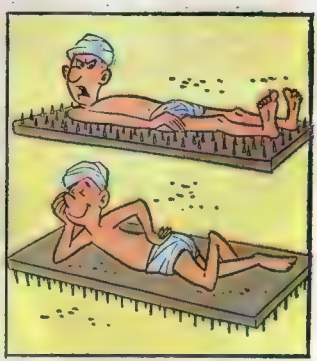
In 1843, Samuel Morse and Alfred Vail sent their first distance telegraph—Washington to Baltimore: "What Hath God Wrought?"



"Please wake up, sir, it's time for your sleeping pill!"

"I still don't think it makes you look any taller!"

"Well, it doesn't look comfortable to me!"



"I came to watch . . . everybody says your pitching is for the birds!"

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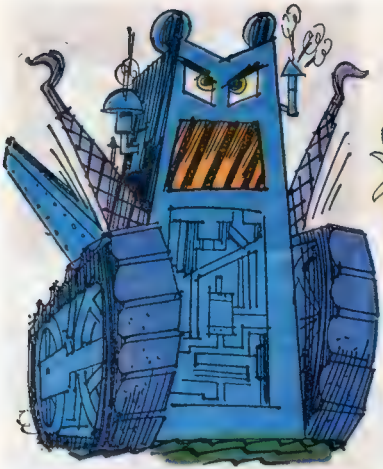
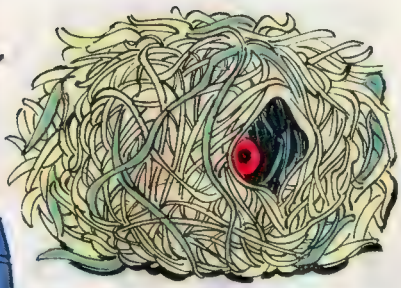


THE MACHINE MONSTER is as ferocious as a wild beast but is made of sturdy stainless steel. It eats buildings, vehicles, roads and bridges.



THE TENDRIL MONSTER shoots out whiplike sinews in all directions and pulls in victims left and right.

MONSTER MUSEUM

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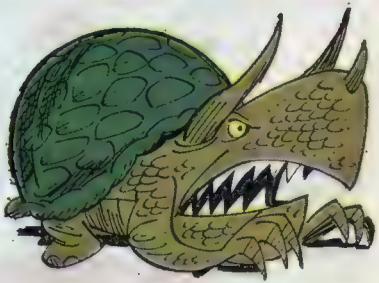
THE STORM MONSTER lives in clouds, fires thunderbolts of deadly electricity with unerring aim.



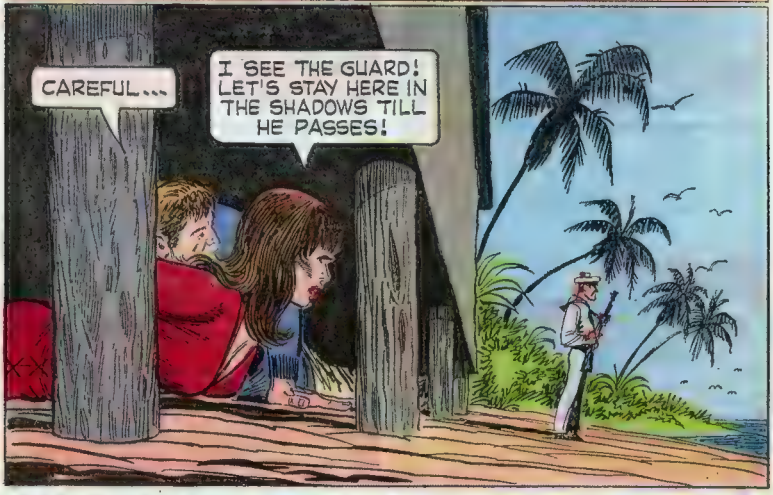
THE TURTLE-NOCEROUS has an impregnable shell and horns so hard they can penetrate any known substance.

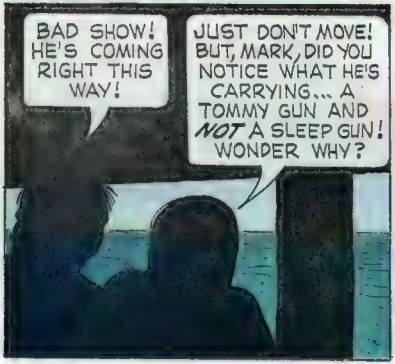
THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.

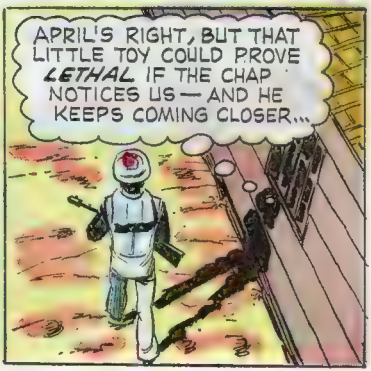
The CAPTAIN KIDD AFFAIR

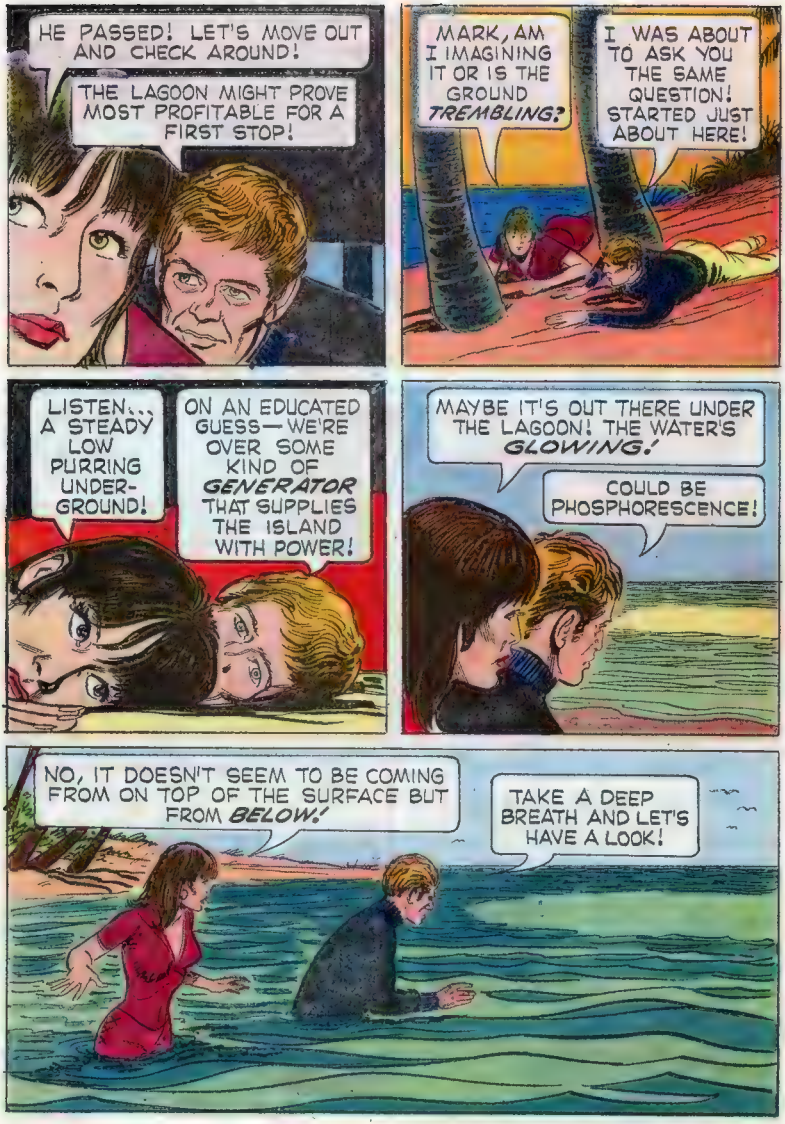
ACT TWO

a CREEP in the DEEP



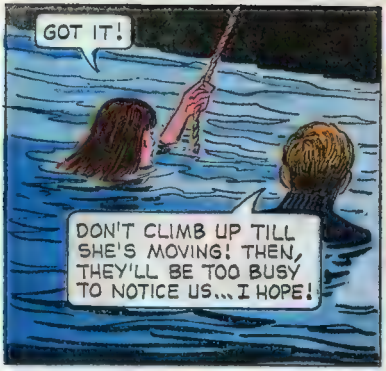




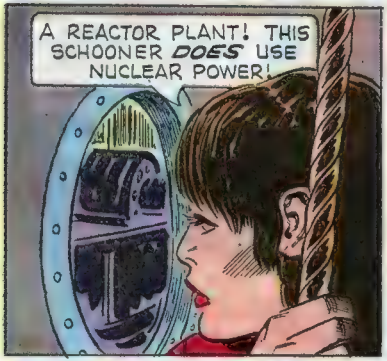

HE PASSED! LET'S MOVE OUT AND CHECK AROUND!
THE LAGOON MIGHT PROVE MOST PROFITABLE FOR A FIRST STOP!
MARK, AM I IMAGINING IT OR IS THE GROUND TREMBLING?
I WAS ABOUT TO ASK YOU THE SAME QUESTION! STARTED JUST ABOUT HERE!
LISTEN... A STEADY LOW PURRING UNDER-GROUND!
ON AN EDUCATED GUESS—WE'RE OVER SOME KIND OF GENERATOR THAT SUPPLIES THE ISLAND WITH POWER!
MAYBE IT'S OUT THERE UNDER THE LAGOON! THE WATER'S GLOWING!
COULD BE PHOSPHORESCENCE!
NO, IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE COMING FROM ON TOP OF THE SURFACE BUT FROM BELOW!
TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND LET'S HAVE A LOOK!

AN AIR SHELL... KIDD'S UNDERWATER HEADQUARTERS!
NEVER UNDERESTIMATE A WOMAN'S INTUITION! KIDD *IS* SETTING UP AN UNDERWATER BASE HERE!
HE'S WORKING A PLOT ON A CHART— COULD BE HIS NEXT CRUISE LINER VICTIM!
MARK, CAPTAIN KIDD HAS CARRIED PIRACY INTO THE ELECTRONIC AGE!
QUITE RIGHT, APRIL! JUDGING FROM THOSE TELEVISION MONITORS THAT SCAN THE ISLAND AND THE RADAR SETS THAT MUST BE CHECKING THE SEA AND SKY, HE'S GOT GOOD SECURITY!
RIGHT NOW, THAT GUARD IS THE ONLY "SECURITY" WE HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!
SOON AS HE PASSES, SCURRY BACK TO HOME!
ALL THE NEXT DAY, THE SLAVES FILL BALLAST BAGS...
APRIL, I'VE BEEN WATCHING THE SCHOONER...IT'S GOING TO SAIL *SOON!*

IF WE COULD STOWAWAY ON HER, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO FINALLY RADIO WORD BACK TO U.N.C.L.E.!
FLIRT WITH THE BEACH GUARD, WHILE I GET BEHIND HIM!
YOU ARE CAST PERFECTLY (SIGH!) FOR A PIRATE... HANDSOME, RUGGED...
LOOK, YOU'D BETTER GET BACK TO WORK!
OWW!
THIS COULD MAKE HIM BELIEVE IN THE SANDMAN PUTTING YOU TO SLEEP!
WE CAN TIE, GAG AND HIDE HIM HERE!
IT'S GETTING DARK ENOUGH TO RISK SLIPPING INTO THE WATER BY THE SCHOONER!
SOON...
CAST OFF FORE AND AFT!
YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT HER BEING READIED TO SAIL! LET'S NOT MISS THE BOAT!


GOT IT!
DON'T CLIMB UP TILL SHE'S MOVING! THEN, THEY'LL BE TOO BUSY TO NOTICE US... I HOPE!

AS THE SCHOONER SLOWLY SWINGS FROM THE BASE...
THERE'S A PORTHOLE ABOVE...I'M PEEKING...
AH, A WOMAN'S NATURAL CURIOSITY ...INSATIABLE!


A REACTOR PLANT! THIS SCHOONER DOES USE NUCLEAR POWER!

UP AND OVER—
I HEAR VOICES COMING OUR WAY!

IN HERE!
AND PRAY THEY DON'T NEED ANY OF THIS GEAR FOR A WHILE!

SOON AFTER, APRIL CONTACTS UNCLE COMMUNICATIONS AND REPORTS...
AND NOW WE ARE SAILING EAST-SOUTH-EAST! COULDN'T SIGNAL FROM THE ISLAND! THEY MUST HAVE A JAMMING DEVICE THERE!
WE READ YOU NOW AND HAVE LOCATED YOU BY SATELLITE RADAR! OBVIOUSLY, YOUR CAPTAIN KIDD IS MAKING FOR A CRUISE LINER AN HOUR'S SAILING AWAY! ON BOARD, WE HAVE A PARTY OF FIFTEEN UNCLE AGENTS...STANDING BY!
SOON...
SHORE SAYS ONE OF OUR GUARDS WAS FOUND KNOCKED OUT AND TWO PRISONERS ARE MISSING!
STATIONS! TWO STOWAWAYS ARE PRESUMED TO BE ON BOARD! FIND THEM!
YOU HEARD THE LOUD-SPEAKER, DIDN'T YOU...
AND NOW, I HEAR A LOT OF FOOTSTEPS RUNNING THIS WAY!

SHIP SIGHTED!
CLANG!
CLANG!
THAT MEANS ABANDON THE STOWAWAY SEARCH AND TAKE BATTLE STATIONS! LET'S GO!
THAT MUST BE THE CRUISE LINER MR. WAVERLY MENTIONED!
NOW SHOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO SLIP OUT OF HERE AND SEE HOW WE CAN HELP OUR FELLOW AGENTS ON THAT SHIP!
SLEEP RAY GUNS BEING ACTIVATED! NUCLEAR CHARGE ...ON!
THEN, THAT EXPLAINS WHY THE TOMMY GUNS ON THE ISLANDS— THESE SLEEP GUNS ONLY WORK BY NUCLEAR POWER FROM THE SCHOONER'S PLANT!
THE LINER IS TWO POINTS OFF THE PORT! AIM THE ION-PROTON GUN!
AYE-AYE, SKIPPER!
CAPTAIN, RADIO REPORTS ALL FREQUENCIES JAMMED!
MAINTAIN COURSE AND USE LIGHT TO FLASH EMERGENCY REQUEST... "NEED DOCTOR, APPENDIX CASE!"

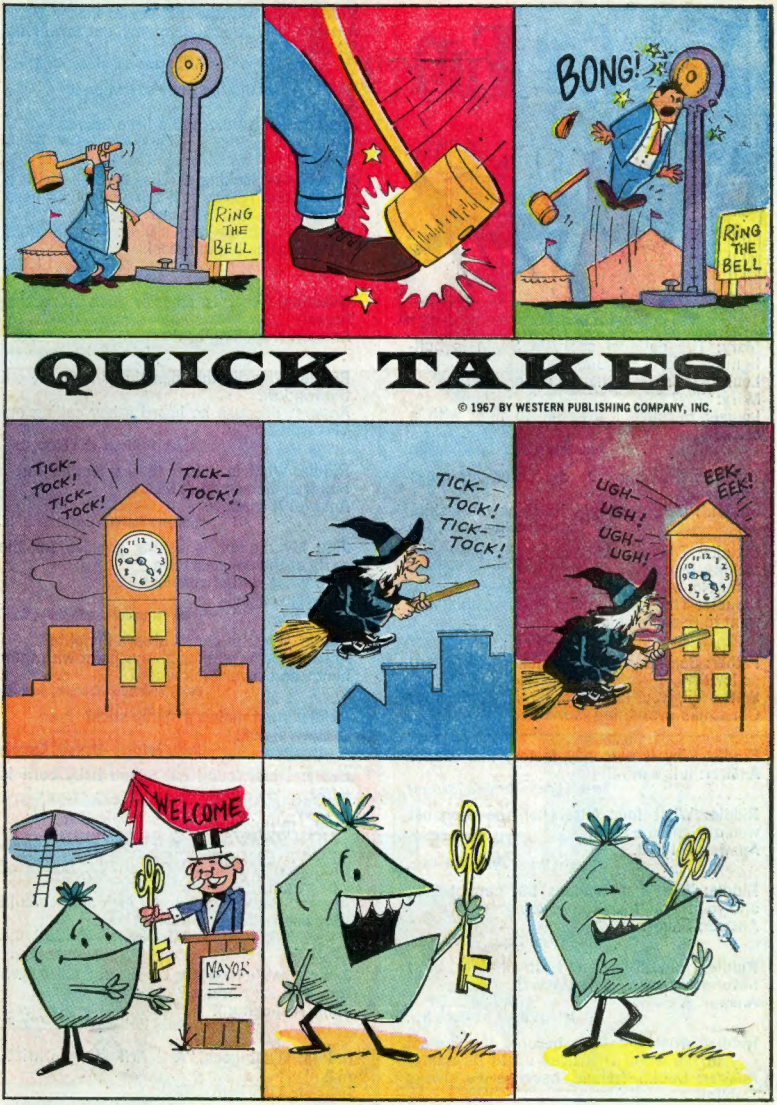
AHOY! HAVING TROUBLE WITH RADIO SIGNALS! YOUR REQUEST...
MEDICAL ASSISTANCE! MUST CONSULT A DOCTOR!
ONCE AGAIN, A CRUISE SHIP INNOCENTLY TAKES ON BOARDERS...
AS SOON AS YOU'RE ON DECK ...INTO ACTION!
THE WAY TO HELP OUR FELLOW AGENTS IS TO NEUTRALIZE THE SLEEP GUNS...
RIGHT! AND THAT MEANS NEUTRALIZE THE NUCLEAR PLANT BELOW!
WHAT IN THE...
I'LL TAKE HIM! BACK ME UP IF HE HAS A FRIEND!
ON THE BUTTON! JUST LET'S HOPE HE'S THE LAST GUARD DOWN HERE!
OW-W!

WHO ARE—
WE'LL MAKE INTRODUCTIONS LATER!
THIS MAY HAVE BEEN THE EASY JOB! FINDING OUT HOW TO TURN OFF THE REACTOR LOOKS A BIT PUZZLING!
OWWW!
I SEE A POWER BOOSTER, ENERGY CONVERTOR...
WHICH LITTLE BUTTON PUTS THE SLEEP GUNS TO SLEEP?
MEANWHILE...
NOW...RUSH THEM!
BLAST THE FOOLS!
M-MY RAY ISN'T WORKING...
MINE'S DEAD, TOO! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE POWER?

HANDLE THESE JOKERS AND THEN LET'S CHECK OUT THAT SCHOONER!
RIGHT! LAST MESSAGE FROM MR. WAVERLY SAID WE MIGHT FIND FRIENDS ABOARD IT!
MEANWHILE...
I THINK WE KNOCKED OUT THEIR REACTOR PLANT! NOW TO FIND KIDD!
SOMETHING IS STIRRING IN HERE! SOUNDS LIKE A MOTOR!
A HYDROPLANE!
A SINGLE-SEATER AND IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH OF A GUESS TO FIGURE OUT WHO IS IN THAT SEAT!
SWIFTLY, THE FAST BOAT HURTLES FROM THE HIDDEN HOLD...
WE'VE BEATEN KIDD'S CREW, BUT NOT THAT PIRATE!
HE MUST BE HEADING FOR THE ISLAND! WE'LL HAVE TO TRACK HIM DOWN THERE!

SOON AFTER, THEY TAKE OFF FROM THE CRUISE SHIP'S DECK IN A WAVE-SKIMMING 'COPTER...
ISLAND AHEAD!
WE'LL JUMP OVER THE LAGOON, JUST STAY LOW!
MEANWHILE...
ATTENTION, UNCLE... CALL OFF YOUR AGENTS OR I, CAPTAIN KIDD, WILL BLOW UP THE ISLAND AND MY HUNDREDS OF CAPTIVES ALONG WITH IT!
DID YOU HEAR...
YOU CAN'T MAKE BARGAINS WITH A MADMAN! WE'RE GOING DOWN!
SPLASH!
IF HE JUST DOESN'T SEE US BEFORE WE CAN ATTACH THE MINE...

HE SEES US, BUT FOR HIM...IT'S TOO LATE!
NOW TO GET CLEAR FAST!
SECONDS LATER...
BWOOOM!!
I'VE GOT US THE BIG FISH!
AND LET'S SEE WHAT WE'VE NETTED WITH THESE PAPERS!
LATER...
THOSE PAPERS INDICATED THAT CAPTAIN KIDD WAS WORKING WITH THRUSH TO ESTABLISH THAT UNDERWATER SUBMARINE BASE! YOU TWO HAVE EARNED A VACATION AND IF YOU'LL ALLOW ME TO SUGGEST A RESTFUL WAY TO SPEND IT...
OH, NO! NOT A CRUISE!


RING THE BELL
BONG!
RING THE BELL
QUICK TAKES
© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.
TICK-TOCK! TICK-TOCK!
TICK-TOCK!
TICK-TOCK! TICK-TOCK!
UGH-UGH! UGH-UGH!
EEK-EEK!
WELCOME
MAYOR

Jest for Fun

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Mary: The national sport in Spain is bullfighting, and in England it's cricket!
Louise: Then, I'd rather be in England!
Mary: Why?
Louise: Because it's easier to fight with a cricket!

Suzanne Cutsforth—Lexington, Ore.

Teacher: On what date did Columbus cross the ocean?
Student: Gee, I thought he came on a ship.

Steve Hendrix—Atwater, Ohio

Claudia: Did you know that the bakery is making bread out of yeast and shoe polish.
Pam: No, and why would they do that?
Claudia: They are making it for people who want to rise and shine!

Dana Mayhugh—Uniontown, Ohio

Father: Son, why is your January report card so low?
Son: Well, you know how it is, Dad. After Christmas everything is marked down!

Stefano Caccia—Media, Pa.

Riddle: Why is a money factory like candy?
Answer: It is a mint!

Barbara Lynch—Mannheim, Germany

Riddle: What four letters of the alphabet would frighten a thief?
Answer: O-I-C-U.

Douglas Krause—Milwaukee, Wisc.

Riddle: What has tongues but cannot talk, and you tie them on before you walk?
Answer: Shoes.

Teresa English—Danville, Ill.

Riddle: I run all day and I run all night, but I never get anywhere. What am I?
Answer: A clock.

M'Leigh Kilpatrick—Reno, Nev.

Riddle: What will soon become the largest city in the world if it lives up to its name?
Answer: Dublin, Ireland, because it's always Dublin!

D'Ann Butler—Greenville, Texas

Riddle: What did the dirt say to the rain?
Answer: If this keeps up my name will be "MUD."

Elaine O'Marl—Seattle, Wash.

Riddle: What did the pony say when it coughed?
Answer: Excuse me, I'm a little hoarse.

Karen Lackaris—Oneonta, N.Y.

New Yorker looking at Niagara Falls with a friend from Texas: "I'll bet you don't have anything like that in Texas!
Texan: No, but we have a plumber who could fix that leak in ten minutes!

Janet Nelson—Southampton, L.I., N.Y.

Question: What is smarter than a rocking horse?
Answer: A spelling bee!

Debbie Paden—Tampa, Fla.

Riddle: Why did the man throw his coat out the window?
Answer: Because he heard a boy calling out "Free press!"

Jeff Boettcher—San Diego, Calif.

Riddle: What is lighter than a feather but a hundred men couldn't lift it?
Answer: A shadow.

Phyllisjean Stucker—Carrier Mills, Ill.

Jim: My mother is baking goodies for the party at the police station.
Tim: What kind of goodies?
Jim: Cop-cakes!

Frank Fernandez—Santa Maria, Calif.

Riddle: Why are clocks always impolite?
Answer: Because they always point with their hands and cover their faces.

Debby Anderson—Manheim, Germany

Riddle: What makes a stamp stick?
Answer: A lick!

Debby Anderson—Manreim, Germany

Goofy: I just found out where baby corn is kept!
Mickey: Where?
Goofy: In the corn crib.

Keith Johnson—Kansas City, Mo.

Riddle: Why is the hand on the Statue of Liberty only eleven inches long?
Answer: Because one more inch and it would have been a foot not a hand!

Marie Schulenbarg—Taylor, B.C., Can.

Jane: What horn doesn't make any noise even though it isn't broken?
June: A shoehorn!

Nancy LaRiviere—Richland, Wash.

Riddle: What goes "Arf! Arf! Merry Christmas!"
Answer: A Christmas seal.

Terri Orr—Logan, West Va.

Debonair
but deadly,
that's
Mark Slate.

Delicate
but dangerous,
that's
April Dancer.

Together they fight to
safeguard freedom from the secret
organization that would enslave the world!

THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E. PIN-UP